A FAITHFUL

COMPENDIUM,

OF THE

Birth, Education, Heroick Exploits & Victories

OF

His Royal Highness

The Illustrious PRINCE

JAMES,

Duke of York.

AS ALSO

The full and just Account of his kind Reception, and high Entertainment by the Scotch Nobility at *Edenburgh*, the Metropolitan City of *SCOTLAND*.

THe Illustrious Prince, *James* Duke of *York*. Born on the 14 of *October*, in the Year of Mans redemption, 1633 and in the Eleventh Year of the Reign of his Royal Father *Charles* the First, of ever glorious Memory, but no sooner did this brance of Honour begin to florish in the peaceful Court: and raise his tender Virtues to such good esteeem, as made the wonder spread into the utmost Corners of the Frozen North, but envy pearch'd upon our glorious Isle, and fate began to work three Kingdoms ruins; prompted on by those ungrateful men, whom sacred Oaths had bound with Lives and Fortunes, to defend what they endeavoured to destroy, for sure it is both Heavens Laws, and those of Princes here below, that are compact and regulated by the same, ought to be held more sacred: then be thrown back into the Face of all preserving justice, such affronts are to omnipotence as well as to his sacred Vicegerents that command

for him the Nations here on Earth, but to return his Royal Highneſs tho' in his tender years ſuſtained a feeling part of Grief, and danger in thoſe dire callamities raiſe high, with tides of plebean rage ; the which ſo many years o're flowed the ſurface of our Albion with a Crimſon ſtream, whilſt thoſe infernal *Nimrods* hunted after Royal Blood : until at laſt (oh fatal to declare) the beſt of Kings fell by the worſt of Men, whilſt Heaven and Earth ſtood both amazed at ſuch impiety, and Natures mighty hinges Groaned, and weeping Clouds declared the ſpreading ſorrow, which ſince almighty vengeance has confirmed how ſacred Kings lives ought to be held, after which his Highneſs miraculouſly eſcaping their Barbarous hands was obliged for his ſafety to forego his Native Land ; and Croſs the ſwelling Floods : to ſeek adventure in the Neighbouring Kingdoms ; where tho' but a ſtanger as to his perſon, yet the Royal accents of his Noble Soul had given Breath unto the loudeſt Trump of Fame, that welcomed ſuch great vertues, equal to the greatneſs of his Birth, for treacherous Fortune has not power to make a conqueſt over Candid Virtue : it ſtill mounts above her reach, and like to the Victorious Palm ; tho' Laden round and preſſed with ponderous waights ; yet dares the worſt, and ſtill aſcends to weave its Top among the Clouds ; whilſt ſtormes beneath its branches loudly roar, and all the littel ſtreams of mallice leave their Channels dry, witneſs *Spain*, what worthy Praiſes there his Valliour won, his very name made haughty *France* to tremble and had his Royal courage been but back'd with Souldiers equal to its brave deſert the black Princes bold Atcheivements that procured the name of thunder-bolt in War, muſt have given place to his, and *Bluſh* to be out done ; whilſt with his Sword he had cut out a laſting name in Charecters of Blood, but as it was, Fame owns him for her Son : for like to *Mars*. he fought even in the Mouth of ſlaughter ; whilſt heaps of ſlain like ramparts hemed him in. and yet the power of *France*, nor *Engliſh* Rebels (for at that time they could be term'd no leſs) there in league durſt brave his noble fury, or once ſo much as hinder his retreat, but to come nearer home, after the thrice Bleſſed reſtoration of his Royal *Brother*, and our moſt ſacred King ; whoſe daies be as the daies of Heaven, and boundleſs Bleſſing ſhower upon his Head, whilſt flaming Cherubims with joy and peace ſurround his Guarded Throne the *Dutch* having took breath after, their dreadful overthrow

began

began again to put their former Indignities in use, and by base pretended priviledges, they so exasperated the Nation that has so long rod empress of the Flood; that it was the Royal pleasure to proclaim a War, thereby to Curb the Insolencies of the late destressed *Hogen Mogens*, in which his Royal Highness did command in cheif, whose conduct on the roaling Seas, is known unto the utmost limits of the yet known World, how bravely he behaved himself amongst a Thousand Fates: tho' dres'd in their most dreadful guises, and for his Kings his own and Countries Honour, undauntedly fought whilst swift Wing'd Death Sung round his Royal Head, and Climbing Fires made all the Ocian seem to *Blaze*, whilst Peals of Thundering Cannons from each quarter Belched distructive Flame, and ruin seemed to cover all whose force the *Dutch* no longer being able to resist hoisted their Sails; and with the remnant of their shattered naxy stood amain to shore leaving behind a number of their vessels swallowed in the deep, besides the number that were Captive made, these were brave causes worthy, *English* Valour at the highest, but 'tis observed, that envies Snakes Lurk too oft beneath the wreaths of Lawrels, that adorn the Conquering Brow, and yet true Worth in spite of those, will find deserved Praise; Fate has not power to tumble down, the structure Fame has raised, 'twas in those times that high applaunses rung, and no Ecclipses screen'd the luster of his rayes but all shewed bright as the meriddian Sun, and oh, that Heaven wou'd so Unite all hearts in peace and concord; that love and joy might run down much like a mighty stream, then vvould our Golden daies appear, and shovvers of Blessings would avvaight our Morning dauns and we might rest secure beneath the Everlasting Gospels Wings; then Hell in vain might try to make a seperation, all vvould turn to *Paradice* again, and the reformed Church might justly Glory in her sacred Beauty; vvhen all Endeavoured to promote her interest, no animosities vvould then arise, but Calm vvould all the blustering Storms of State appear, and smiling mercy vvould conduct us safe to the blessed mansions of our Everlasting habitations there, to sing Ozanas vvith the Glorious Quiers of Saints above, these and such like wishes ought to be the delight of all well affected subjects and with continual prayers should implor Heaven confirm the same, but that *Scotland* should out do our Nation in gratitude and kindness seems most strange, a

people

people rough by nature and contemning art, under a frozen clime, which ſhould by conſequence make People harſh, and more uncivil: in reſpect wherefore it will not be a miſs here to incert the manner of his Highneſs reception, there more fully then hither to it has been publiſhed for the ſatisfaction of the curious.

His Royal Highneſs after his returning from beyond the Seas, was pleaſed, accompined with her Royal Highneſs, to take a progreſs into the North, to view, his Royal Grandfathers antient Kingdom, (*viz.*) *Scotland* where after much reſpect and gratitude ſhewed to them through all the *Engliſh* Countries as they paſſed, they arrived at the famous Town of *Barwick*, where after ſome ſhort ſtay their Royal Highneſſes on the 22 of *November*, about 7 of the Clock in the Morning parted in their Coach with their attendance, and a little diſtance on the borders, his Majeſties ſtanding forces of that Kingdom, commanded by the honourable Marqueſs *Montroſs*, were drawn up to receive them, with all imaginary expreſſions of joy and reſpect; their Royal Highneſſes having no ſooner paſſed through them, but were met and ſalluted by the Lord Chancellor, and 38 of the Lords of the privy council, with about 6 more of the cheif nobility of *Scotland*, who came attended with ſeveral hundreds of eminent Gentry; beſides freeholders and other, making in all a Body of about 2000 Horſe bravely accutered, the Nobility being on foot came up to their Royal Highneſſes Coach, to pay their reſpect whereupon his Royal Highneſs was pleaſed to alight and receive their compliements, which were that they conceived an unfeigned joy in his Royal higneſſes preſance, and with all reſpect welcomed him in that Kingdom, the which his Royal Highneſs moſt kindly resented by many expreſſions, and was pleaſed to ſtand uncovered, until they had moſt of them kiſſed his hand, and paied the like to her Royal Highneſs in her Coach, after which his Royal Highneſs, nobly attended paſſed on to the Duke of *Lawderdales* Houſe, at Lethington ſome diſtance thence, where their Royal Higneſſes with moſt of the nobility were highly entertained for ſeveral daies and to conclude a general joy ſpread every where, through all that Northern Kingdom, the which they were not wanting to expreſs with all the Pompous ſhews imaginable.

So may our peace and union ſtill grow great,
And Albion floriſh in diſpite of fate.